

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**W. S. TATE**  
DENTIST.  
HAS taken Rooms in the Simonton House where, he will be pleased to wait on all who desire his services. mrl6:15at

**DR. H. KELLY**  
Offers his professional services to the public. Office on College Avenue, opposite the Methodist Church, Statesville, N. C.

**DR. T. J. WITHERSPOON.**  
HAYING located myself in the Town of Taylorsville, I offer my Professional Services to the surrounding public.  
T. J. WITHERSPOON, M. D.  
January 27, '90 8:1y

**HAYNE DAVIS,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
STATESVILLE, N. C.  
Will promptly and diligently attend to all business entrusted to his care.  
Office opposite the Jail. Oct. 22, '88.

**WM. C. LORD,**  
Attorney at Law  
Salisbury, N. C.  
Will practice and make prompt collections in Rowan, Stanly, Iredell and Catawba Counties. Office in the corner of Cowan's Building opposite the Book Store.  
June 22, '89. 29at

**W. H. WYATT,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
DEALER IN  
Drugs, Medicines,  
Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Brushes,  
Window Glass, Varnish,  
&c., &c., &c.

**SALISBURY, N. C.**  
Jan. 1, 1890-5:1y

**JAS. W. DRAKE,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANT.  
No. 13 St. Louis Street,  
MOBILE, ALA.  
Jan. 21, 1890-7:4t

**Mrs. J. A. Vannoy,**  
FASHIONABLE DRESS  
MAKER,  
STATESVILLE, N. C.  
Receives monthly the French, English and American Fashions. 332:6th:1y

**J. SHELLEY,**  
MANUFACTURER OF  
LADIES' FINE SHOES.  
BOOTS & GAITERS,  
THOMASVILLE, N. C.  
Which he sells at Wholesale  
Wholes for Shoes by the quantity promptly  
attended to. mrl3:6th:15:1y

**F. SCARR,**  
Druggist & Apothecary  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
DRUGS, CHEMICALS, OILS,  
WINDOW GLASS, &c.,  
AT WHOLESALE.

See advertisement in another place.  
August 10, 1890. 1y

**HENDERSON & ENNIS,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
DRUGS  
MEDICINES,  
And Chemicals,  
Paints, Colors, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, Putty, Dye Stuffs, &c., &c., &c.  
Linsell, Lamp, and Machinery Oil, Kerosene Oil and Burning Fluid, Lamps of every description, Perfumery and Toilet Articles.

**GARDEN SEEDS,**  
CLOVER AND GRASS SEEDS,  
PURE WINES AND LIQUORS, for  
Medicinal Purposes,  
FINE SEGARS, TOBACCO, &c., &c., &c.  
SALISBURY, N. C.  
7:1y

**FIRE INSURANCE.**  
The Subscriber having been appointed Agent of the  
**CHARLOTTE**  
**MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY**  
Of Charlotte,  
Will receive and forward Applications for Insurance against Loss and Damage by Fire, on the principles of the Company.  
The Company is doing a prosperous business. No call has ever yet been made for an instalment on a premium note.  
E. B. DRAKE, Agent.  
11:4t

**CARRIAGE MAKING.**  
J. W. WOODWARD  
Is still at his Old Stand, on Broad Street, a few doors East of the Public Square, where he is prepared  
To Do All Kinds of Work  
formerly done at the Establishment.  
All Repairing done on short notice, and in a workmanlike manner. Interest charged on Accounts after 1st January.  
Feb. 27. 13:4t

**TO THE PUBLIC.**—I take this method of informing all requiring Literary aid, that I will be pleased to revise MSS., and prepare it for publication, and will write Essays, Tales, Sketches, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, poems on every subject, and Letters. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address  
WILLIE WARE  
Aug. 31, 1890. 39:4t Brooklyn, N. Y.

**BLANKS FOR SALE HERE.**

## THE IREDELL EXPRESS.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, and Miscellaneous Reading.

Vol. III.

Statesville, N. C., Friday, November 23, 1860.

No. 51.

## TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Dollar a square for the first week, and Twenty-five Cents for every week thereafter. Sixteen lines or less will make a square. Deductions made in favor of advertising matter as follows:

	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
One square, . . .	\$3.50	\$6.50	\$12.00
Two squares, . . .	7.00	13.00	24.00
Three squares, . . .	10.50	19.50	36.00

When directions are not given hereafter to insert an Advertisement, it will be published until ordered out.

## Poetry.

Selected.  
In Memory of Emma Louisa, Infant of Richard and Mary Conan.  
Death found strange beauty on that cherub brow,  
And dashed it out. There was a tint of rose  
On cheek and lip—he touched the rosy with his loe,  
And the rose faded. Forth from those blue eyes  
There spoke a wishful tenderness—a doubt  
Whether to grieve or sleep, which innocence  
Alone can wear. With ruthless haste, he loosed  
The silken fringes of their curling lids  
Forever. There had been a murmuring sound,  
With which the babe would claim its mother's ear,  
Charming her even to tears. The spoiler set  
His seal of silence, but there beamed a smile  
So fixed and holy from that marble brow,—  
Death found, and left it there—he dared not steal  
The signet-ring of Heaven.  
Edison County.

"The melancholy days . . .  
The saddest of the year;  
Of wailing winds and naked woods  
And meadows brown and bare."  
But he seems afterwards to have repented himself and writes

"Oh, Autumn!  
Turn a lot to blot  
Forever in thy colored shade to stray."  
A sweet poetess of the South, now dead,  
Mary E. Lee, thus spoke of Autumn:  
They call her brown; but not because  
Thy robes are colored with a russet line,  
For thou hast beautiful attire, and takest  
Even at thy will a drapery ever new;  
Such stores of emerald, topaz, ruby, gold,  
Sense one of all our poets but has some  
graceful tribute to this season, so full of love-  
liness as ours. Even here in Western North  
Carolina we miss much of the magnificence  
of the "many-colored woods" of the Northern  
States,—but with us there is much to be seen  
and admired. A walk in the

"Variegated woods when first the frost  
Turns into beauty all October's charms"  
will reveal to the eye a "bright bow of many  
colors hung upon the forest tops." In every  
direction on hill top and in the valley, nature  
wears every variety of tint, mingled in the  
wildest and yet sweetest confusion. Many  
persons complain that the change in the  
foliage at this season of the year causes feel-  
ings of melancholy, "arousing sad and sorrow-  
ful ideas like the flush on the hectic  
cheek." But I can see no such import in its  
meaning. Here is no sudden blight of youth  
and beauty, no sweet hopes of life are blasted,  
no generous aims at usefulness and ad-  
vancing virtue are cut short: the year is draw-  
ing to its natural term, the seasons have  
been enjoyed, all their precious things are  
carefully stored; there is nothing of untimeliness,  
nothing of disappointment in the shorter days  
and lessening heats of Autumn. As well  
may we mourn over the gorgeous coloring of  
the clouds which collect to pay homage to  
the setting sun, because they proclaim the  
close of day; as well may we lament the  
brilliance of the evening star and the silvery  
brightness of the crescent moon, just ascend-  
ing into the heavens, because they declare  
the approach of night with her shadowy  
train! In very truth the glory of these last  
waning days of the season proclaims a grand-  
eur of beneficence which should rather  
make our poor hearts swell with gratitude  
at each return of the beautiful Autumn accord-  
ed to us. Forgive this long and probably  
uninteresting autumnalia, but I love it so,  
I cannot keep from writing about it.

LINETTE, to you we extend the good right  
hand of fellowship. We cordially welcome  
you into "Our Social Circle." One gifted as  
thou art will always find attentive and inter-  
ested readers. We return thee our most  
humble and heart-felt thanks, for thy words  
of praise and commendation. We will try to  
deserve them. Let us hear from you often;  
for your words fall upon my heart like twi-  
light dew upon the sun-sick flowers.

MILDRED, we also, welcome you into the  
Circle. But our "gallantry" will not allow us  
to see you seated at any one's feet, so we give  
you a chair. We hope you will very soon  
give us a long letter, filled not with "fraternities  
of interest," but with letters of interest,  
and that will be perused with pleasure by  
each member of our Circle. Let us hear from  
you in your "Country Home" frequently.

Angus, old fellow, we "greet thee." But  
why don't you give us another of those good  
long letters that we all read with so much  
interest? I am glad to see that Linette has  
"pitched into" you. I think she rather gets  
you. Now come out and let us have a "war  
of words." "Variety," you know, "is the spice  
of life." Let us have some of the pepper too.

MARY L. WILLIE WARE, and EXILE, are  
certainly becoming very unsocial. Dear friends  
why do you not give us your sweet musings,  
and cheering letters more frequent? Why  
silent so long?

Please excuse this "lengthened sweetness  
long drawn out," and believe me  
Yours ever,  
ST. LEONARD.

The Peace, Oct. 30th, 1890.

To the "Social Circle."

Fair Ladies and Brave Men of the Social  
Circle:—This evening—the bright rays of the  
retreating sun are disappearing—gradually  
disappearing behind the western hills of this  
mountain region. Black cloudy curtains of  
heaven are here and there looped—and pin-  
ned by quietude around me; my thoughts have  
been taking a reflective course,—and I re-  
member that your most talented St. Leonard,  
gave me a kind request to pen a letter to the  
most honorable "S. C."—but when he for-  
warded me a copy of the "Express," and I had  
the pleasure of perusing the gifted pro-  
ductions therein contained,—I immediately  
resolved to drop you a brief Epistle, wherein  
I would request to be counted as one of your  
happy band. Autumn is indeed upon us—  
the foliage is fast turning to drapery most  
fantastic and tinted. Dry withering leaves  
strew the ground—and fill every wood-lane  
path and dell. The feathered songsters have  
long since departed to a more genial clime—  
the summer flowers are withered and dead—  
and all nature appears to have lost anima-  
tion, I long for the return of Spring's smiling  
face.

'Tis night, the moon is in the Southern  
sky—white flaky clouds are passing rapidly  
through heaven's vast pavilion—ever and  
anon obscuring lunar's brilliancy. Me thinks  
as I gaze out into the heavens, that more  
than one of the Circle's members are watch-  
ing that bright orb—and through the distance  
interchanging kind thoughts and  
good wishes. Oh! 'twould that I could give  
a share of thy kind thoughts. If I have in-  
deed upon your presence, you will I hope  
excuse the intrusion—but I hope my kind  
friends, when I next peruse the "Express"—  
I may find that some kindly worded me-  
morial has been forwarded to you.  
LOUIS NEVILLE.  
Butternut Grove, Oct. 30, 1890.

## Miscellaneous.

The Mountain of two Lovers.  
BY LEIGH HUNT.

We forget in what book it was,  
many years ago, that we read the story  
of a lover who was to win his mis-  
tress by carrying her to the top of a  
mountain, and how he did win her.  
We think the scene was in Switzer-  
land, but the mountain though high  
enough to tax his stout heart to the  
utmost, must have been among the  
lowest. Let us fancy it a good lofty  
hill in the summer time. It was, at  
any rate, so high that the father of  
the lady, a proud nobleman, thought  
it impossible for a young man, so bur-  
dened, to scale it. For this reason  
alone, in scorn he bade him to do it,  
and his daughter should be his.

The peasantry assembled in the val-  
ley to witness so extraordinary a  
sight. They measured the mountain  
with their eyes; they commended with  
one another and shook their heads;  
but all admired the young man; and  
some of his fellows, looking at their  
mistresses, thought they could do as  
much. The father, on horseback, a-  
part and sullen, repented that he had  
subjected his daughter even to the  
show of such a hazard, but he thought  
that it would teach his inferiors a les-  
son.

The young man, (the son of a small  
land proprietor, who had some preten-  
sions to wealth, though none to nobil-  
ity,) stood respectfully looking, but  
confident; rejoicing in his heart he  
should win a mistress, though at the  
cost of a noble pain, which he could  
hardly think of as a pain, considering  
who it was he was to carry. If he  
died for it, he should at least have had  
her in his arms, and have looked her  
in the face. To clasp her person in  
that manner was a pleasure he con-  
templated with such a transport as is  
known only to real lovers; for none  
others know how respect lightens the  
joy of dispensing with formality and  
enables and makes grateful the respec-

The lady stood by the side of her  
father, pale desirous and dreading.  
She thought her lover would succeed,  
but only because she thought him in  
every respect the noblest of his sex,  
and that nothing was too much for his  
strength and valour. Great fears  
came over her, nevertheless she knew  
not what might happen in the chances  
common to all. She felt the bitter-  
ness of being herself the burden to  
him and the task; she dared not look  
at her father nor the mountain. She  
fixed her eyes on the crowd—which,  
nevertheless, she beheld not—and, on  
her hand and her fingers' ends, which  
she doubled up toward her with a pre-  
tence—the only deception she had ever  
used. Once or twice a daughter or  
mother slipped out of the crowd, and  
coming up to her, notwithstanding  
their fears of the Lord Baron, kissed  
the hand which she knew not what to  
do with.

The father said: Now sir, put an  
end to this mummery. The lover  
turned pale for the first time, and took  
up the lady.

The spectators rejoice to see the  
manner in which he moves off slowly,  
but secure, as if encouraging his mis-  
tress. They mount the hill; they  
proceed well; he halts an instant be-  
fore he gets midway, and seems refus-  
ing something; then he ascended at a  
quicker rate, and now, being at the  
midway point, shifts the lady from one  
side to the other. The spectators give  
a great shout. The Baron, with an  
air of indifference, bites the tip of his  
glauntlet, and then casts on them the  
eye of rebuke. At the shout the lover  
resumed his way. Slow, but not  
feeble in his step, yet it gets slower.  
He stops again, and they think they  
see the lady kiss him on his forehead.  
The women begin to tremble, but the  
men say he will be victorious. He  
resumes again; he is half way between  
the middle and the top; he rushes, he  
stops, he staggers, but does not fall;  
another shout from the men and he  
resumes once more; two-thirds of the  
remainder part of the way are con-  
quered. They are certain the lady  
kisses his forehead and eyes. The  
women burst into tears, and the stout  
men looked pale. He ascended  
slower than ever, but he seems to be  
more sure; he halts, but it is only to  
plant his foot to go on again, and thus  
he picks his way, planting his foot at  
every step, and then gaining ground  
with an effort. The lady lifts up her  
arms as if to lighten him; he stops;  
he struggles, he moves sideways, tak-  
ing very little steps, and bringing one  
foot every time close to the other.  
Now he is all but on the top: he halts  
again, he is fixed; he staggers, a groan  
goes through the multitude; suddenly  
he turns full towards the top; it is  
luckily almost level; he staggers, but  
it is forward. Yes, every limb in the  
multitude makes a movement as if to  
assist him; see at last he is on the top,  
and down he falls with his burden.  
An enormous shout—he has won! He  
has won! Now he has a right to car-  
ress his mistress, and she is caressing  
him, for neither of them gets up. If  
he has failed, it is with joy, and in  
her arms.

The Baron puts spurs to his horse,  
the crowd following him, half way up  
he is obliged to dismount; they ascend  
the hill together, the crowd silent and  
happy, the Baron ready to burst with  
shame and impatience. They reach  
the top; the lovers are face to face on  
the ground, the lady clasping him with  
both arms, his lying on each side.

Traitor! exclaimed the Baron, thou  
hast practised this feat before, on pur-  
pose to deceive me. Arise!  
You cannot expect it sir, said a  
worthy man who was rich enough to  
speak his mind, Samson himself might  
take his rest after such a deed!

Part them! said the Baron.  
Several persons went up, not to  
part them, but to congratulate and  
keep them together. These people  
look close; they kneel down and bend  
an ear; they bury their faces on them.  
God forbid they should ever be parted  
more, said a venerable man, they can  
never be. He turned his old face,  
streaming with tears, and looked at  
the Baron: "Sir, they are dead!"

## A Texan's Best Shot.

William Bowie, a brother of the  
celebrated and renowned James Bow-  
ie—in an early day distinguished him-  
self in an Indian fight, known as the  
battle of Rocky Fort, by making one  
of the best shots on record. A party  
of 25 daring adventurers had wander-  
ed about 100 miles above the white  
settlements. James and William Bow-  
ie were among the number, in fact  
James had the command of the forces.

After exploring the country for several  
days, and killing a large number of  
buffalo, they one night concluded to  
start home the next morning. Accord-  
ingly, after having breakfasted on  
buffalo and honey, they set out for the  
settlements. As yet they had seen  
no signs of Indians. About ten o'clock  
they crossed a fresh Indian trail.  
"Hallow, boys!" said Bowie, "do you  
see this? Now keep a good look out,  
for a hundred red Camanches are in  
the neighborhood, I should not be sur-  
prised if they are camped at that  
branch, pointing in the direction of  
some elms to the right. 'Now be re-  
ady, and keep a good look out, as we  
may be surprised.' In a moment all  
hands were busy examining their  
guns. Thus they traveled on in al-  
most breathless silence. Spies were  
finally sent out, and after some delay  
the position of the Indians was found  
to be very near, and that the red skins  
had discovered them. Bowie then  
turned to the company and said, "boys  
we are discovered; there is but one  
remedy, and that is to keep cool, and  
we can easily whip the devils. But  
we must take advantage of them as  
they are out of their camp at least five  
to one. If you will follow my directions,  
I will give them a drubbing they will  
not forget soon. They bid him lead,  
telling him that they were ready to  
follow. "Tom, you and George fall  
back again; but be sure not to let your-  
selves be discovered. Do not get  
more than five miles behind, and be  
certain to come to us by three o'clock.  
About two o'clock, whilst the com-  
pany were watering their horses at a  
small rocky stream, the spies came up  
and reported that the Indians had got  
straight on their trail, and were pur-  
suing. "Then we must fight this even-  
ing," said Bowie, "for if we camp to-  
night without having some breastwork  
or fortification, they will kill the last  
one of us. Now fill your gourds with  
water. Here on this hill we will fight  
the rascals. Every one get to piling  
up these rocks, and build a fort for  
ourselves and horses." His orders  
were obeyed, and the company soon  
found themselves encircled in a fort  
about five feet in height. They had  
not finished it however, until the In-  
dians came in sight.

With demon-like yells, they charged  
upon the little fortress. When within  
about fifty yards of the fort, a streak  
of fire shot up from the pile of rocks,  
and twenty Indians bit the dust. This  
caused the Indians to halt, or rather  
retreat, and give the Texans time to  
reload. Again they charged, again  
the stream of fire burst upon them,  
and again a goodly number of them  
fell. Afraid to charge again, on cer-  
tain death, they concluded to frighten  
the whites, and make them surrender.  
They were now about 300 yards from  
the fort. One of the savages climbed  
up a tree about ten feet, and stood  
erect in a fork, who held in his left  
hand three reeking scalps, shook them  
at the Texans and ordered them to  
surrender. "I'll kill that d—d rascal,"  
said William Bowie, "or I'll shoot till  
sundown at him." As he said this he  
took up a gun loaded with an ounce  
ball, laid a stone about a foot thick  
under the muzzle of his gun, laid flat  
down himself, and taking deliberate  
aim, fired. An unearthly scream from  
the savage told the tale. He was  
killed! The Indians raised the body,  
placed it on a horse (for he was their  
chief) and turned their faces westward.  
About fifty of their number had been  
killed or wounded. Seven of the Tex-  
ans had been struck with arrows, and  
three of them killed. After they had  
left, the ground was measured, and  
it was found that Bowie had killed the  
Indian 280 yards! Reader, was not  
that a good shot, indeed?

A man had better need alms than  
be too mean to bestow them.

## Gen. Jackson's Wife—Her Last Hours.

The new volume of Mr. Parton's  
"Life of Andrew Jackson" has the fol-  
lowing account of the death of the  
General's wife:

On Monday evening, the evening  
before the twenty-third, her disease  
appeared to take a decided turn for  
the better; and she then so earnestly  
entreated the General to prepare for  
the fatigues of the morrow by having  
a night of undisturbed sleep, that he  
consented, at last to go into an adjoin-  
ing room and lie down upon a sofa.  
The doctor was still in the house,  
Hannah and George were to sit up  
with their mistress. At nine o'clock  
the General bade her good night,  
went into the next room, and took off  
his coat, preparatory to lying down.  
He had been gone about five minutes;  
Mrs. Jackson was then for the first  
time, removed from her bed, that it  
might be re-arranged for the night.  
While sitting in a chair, supported in  
the arms of Hannah, she uttered a  
long, loud, inarticulate cry; which  
was immediately followed by a ratt-  
ling noise in the throat. Her head  
fell forward upon Hannah's shoulder.  
She never spoke nor breathed again.

There was a wild rush into the room,  
of husband, doctor, relatives, friends  
and servants. The General assisted  
to lay her upon the bed. "Bleed her,"  
he cried. "No blood flowed from her  
arm. 'Try the temple, Doctor.' Two  
drops oozed from her cap, but no more  
followed.

It was long before he would believe  
her dead. He looked eagerly into  
her face, as if still expecting to see  
signs of returning life. Her hands  
and feet grew cold. There could be  
no doubt then, and they prepared a  
table for laying her out. With a chok-  
ing voice, the General said:  
"Spread four blankets upon it. If  
she does come too, she will lie so hard  
upon the table."

He sat all night long in the room  
by her side, with his face in his hands,  
grieving," said Hannah, and occasion-  
ally looking into her face, and feeling  
the heart and pulse of the form so  
dear to him. Major Lewis, who had  
been immediately sent for, arrived  
just before daylight, and found him  
still there, nearly speechless and wholly  
inconsolable. He sat in the room  
nearly all the next day, the picture of  
despair. It was only with great dif-  
ficulty that he was persuaded to take  
a little coffee.

"And this was the way," concluded  
Hannah, "that old misus died; and  
we always say that when we lost her  
we lost a mistress and mother too; and  
more a mother than a mistress. And  
we say the same of old master: for he  
was more a father to us than a master,  
and many's the time we've wished him  
back again, to help us out of our trou-  
bles."

## An American in Jerusalem.

I thank heaven that my life has been  
spared to visit this "venerable city,"  
the joy of many generations, and at this  
day mournfully interesting for its sa-  
cred associations. Jerusalem occupies  
an irregular promontory, in the midst  
of masses of rocks, crags, and hills; yet  
no one can enter this city, renowned  
in the history of the Jewish nation and  
of the world, and celebrated in sacred  
song with out feeling the occasion to  
be one of the most memorable in life,  
and an event never to be eradicated  
from his memory. I know of no more  
desirable place on earth for a traveller  
to visit. And now that there are sev-  
eral lines of steamers running to the  
ancient seaport of Joppa, from Eng-  
land, France, Italy, Austria, etc., a vi-  
sitor to Jerusalem is no longer attended  
with serious inconvenience or danger.  
During the months of April, May, and  
June the weather here is usually mild  
and pleasant, the rainy season is over  
and the inhabitants deem this the health-  
iest portion of the year. An American  
traveller, furnished with a bill of ex-  
change on the well-known house of Duncan,  
Sherman & Co., of New York, will meet  
with no difficulty in supplying himself  
with current funds in any part of the  
world. Until recently, travellers from  
the United States were obliged to make  
their arrangements for funds either in  
London or Paris, which sometimes sub-  
jected them to serious inconvenience.  
Now, however, all difficulties of this  
nature are removed.

Jerusalem is considered, as well as by  
ancient antiquarians, to have been one  
of the most ancient cities in the world.  
In the days of Abraham, the patriarch  
it was known by the name of Salem,  
for it is written in Genesis fourteen,  
that on the return of Abraham from  
the pursuit and overthrow of the ene-  
mies of the Sodomites, Melchisedek,  
King of Salem, brought forth to Ab-  
raham bread and wine. Its name was  
changed to Jerusalem at an early peri-  
od; since before Joshua crossed the  
Jordan with the Israelites, it was dis-  
tinguished by this name, and in the  
list of the twenty-four cities conquered  
by him, Jerusalem is mentioned. It  
was esteemed by Moses as one of the  
most important cities in Palestine. Jer-  
emiah in his day, called it the "Admir-  
able City," and David styled it "The  
most glorious and most illustrious city  
of the earth." Such was its grandeur  
even before the temple was built by  
Solomon or the city otherwise adorned  
by him. He, however, made it in his  
time the seat of the refinements and  
arts. Its beauty, in riches and its wis-  
dom attracted to it, at that period, the  
learned and distinguished of all nations.  
It will require volumes to impart an

accurate description of it with all the  
historical associations connected with  
it. My purpose is briefly to speak of  
such subjects as seem to deserve par-  
ticular attention. For more extensive  
accounts, I recommend the valuable  
work on Jerusalem by Dr. J. T. Bur-  
ton, an American, who now resides  
there, and has for many years made it  
his home.

As soon as I had recovered from the  
fatigue of my journey, I ascended to  
the roof of the Mediterranean Hotel,  
which is situated in one of the most ele-  
vated portions of the city, from whence  
I obtained an extensive view. The  
four hills are still traced which encircled  
to Jerusalem its most remarkable fea-  
tures. These are Mount Zion, Moriah,  
Aera, and Bezetha. "The several val-  
leys, which divide the city from the  
other side, mark the different quar-  
ters of the city. Mount Zion, so fami-  
lar to all readers of sacred history, ex-  
tends a considerable distance on the  
southwest side of the city, and rises  
from fifty to one hundred feet higher  
than either of the other eminences;  
consequently, every part of it is seen  
to advantage from the spot occupied.  
No one can look on it for the first time,  
without being moved almost to tears  
by the recollection of the momentous  
and thrilling events which transpired there  
centuries ago."

Here was David's house and the royal  
residence of his successors. Here,  
too, stands the celebrated fortress of  
David, a part of which is the famous  
tower of Hippicus. On this hill, also  
stood the house of Caiaphas, the high  
priest, and here now stands the Church  
of St. James, said to have been erected  
where the apostle James was buried.  
Here are pointed out, even at this day,  
the tombs of David and Solomon, and  
near to them stood the house in which  
our Saviour celebrated His last pas-  
sion. No part of the ancient wall  
which embraced this hill, as described  
by Josephus, was standing at the time  
of the capture of the city and the de-  
struction of upward of seventy thou-  
sand of its infidel inhabitants by God-  
frey, at the head of the Crusaders, on  
the fifteenth of July, A. D. 1099. The  
walls then only embraced, as we learn  
from the historians of that day, Mount  
Moriah, Bezetha and Aera. Now only  
a part of Zion's hill is embraced  
within the present walls.

[Home Journal.]

What the Bird Said.  
"Don't lag, Johnny," said the little  
boy's mother, "but go straight to  
school."

"Yes, mother, I will," said Johnny,  
and off he trudged.

When he passed Mr. Wheeler's  
barn, a robin redbreast flew out of the  
woods, and perched on the nearest  
bough, and began to sing, just as if he  
were singing to Johnny and nobody  
else. "Was it singing, 'Stop, Johnny,  
stop,' or, 'Go, Johnny, go?' The lit-  
tle boy loved birds, and redbreast was  
so near.

"It is singing 'go,' or 'stay,' just  
according to my think," said Johnny.  
"I think it says 'Go,' and I shall go."  
So Johnny, in spite of all the pleas-  
ant things which tempt a little boy to  
lag behind school-time on a sweet sum-  
mer's morning, went straight to school,  
and was in his seat when the mistress  
rang the opening bell.

Johnny is right. A great many  
things have a meaning to us accord-  
ing as we think. To the little boy  
who said it was too pleasant to go to  
school, and so played truant, redbreast's  
note would have been, "Stay, stay."  
"Stop, stop," for he did not love his  
books, and wanted an excuse for neg-  
lecting them.

All along the way, children, there  
are pleasant voices, which will lead  
you astray, or forward you in the path  
of duty, according to the chord which  
they find in you. The key-note is in  
your own bosom. Pitch it right; pitch  
it for the right; and then your life  
will be a pleasant tune, sweet to your  
father and mother, sweeter to your  
God and Saviour.

## American Progress.

In 1820 there were twenty-three  
States in the Union; now there are  
thirty-three. Then its area was one  
million seven hundred and eighty-  
seven thousand one hundred and fifty  
square miles; now it is two million  
nine hundred and thirty-six thousand  
one hundred and sixty-six. Our popu-  
lation then was nine million six hun-  
dred and thirty-three thousand one  
hundred and thirty-one; now it is thir-  
ty-three millions. Our shipping then  
was one million two hundred and eighty-  
five thousand one hundred and sixty-  
five tons; now it is six million one  
hundred and forty-five thousand one  
hundred and thirty-seven. Our an-  
nual imports then amounted to seven-  
ty-four million four hundred and fifty  
thousand dollars; now they amount to  
three hundred and thirty-five million  
seven hundred and sixty-eight thou-  
sand one hundred and thirty dollars.  
Our exports then were sixty-nine mil-  
lion nine hundred and sixty-one thou-  
sand seven hundred and sixty-six dol-  
lars; now they are three hundred and  
sixty-six million six hundred and eighty-  
nine thousand four hundred and two  
dollars. Our revenue then was six-  
teen million seven hundred and seven-  
ty-nine thousand three hundred and  
thirty-nine dollars; now it is seventy  
million dollars. The real and personal  
estate of our citizens then was not  
over one billion of dollars; now it is  
estimated at ten billion of dollars.



[illegible]



# IREDELL EXPRESS



EUGENE B. DRAKE & SON,  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

STATESVILLE,  
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1860.

**Our Terms.**  
This "IREDELL EXPRESS" is published upon the following terms: Subscribers in advance, \$2.00; if not paid till the end of the subscription year, \$2.50; if not paid till the end of the subscription year, \$3.00.

## MONEY WANTING.

As the end of the year is drawing near, and we have sundry amounts to pay, we are under the necessity of asking our patrons who stand indebted to the Office, to call and settle between this and Christmas. Court-week will be a convenient time for many of them to respond. We have placed a number of accounts, of long standing, in the hands of our Agent, W. T. WATTS, (Deputy Sheriff,) he will call on the parties, who will oblige us by making payment to him.

## Stand by the Union.

We have contended, and shall contend, that the bare election of Lincoln, is no cause for the withdrawal of any State from the Federal Union, in the absence of some overt act on his part, and after he shall take office, manifestly injurious to the rights of the South. Lincoln, although we opposed his election with all our ability, in our opinion, will be constitutionally elected, and as a law-abiding citizen, we are now willing, that he shall take office, hoping, that he will administer the government for the welfare, and honor of the great Nation over which he will be called to preside. If Lincoln were so disposed, he has not the power, to injure the South, with the Senate and House of Representatives against him; but if he should attempt to act otherwise, and fail, as he must, the cause of the South would be strengthened thereby, and it would then be time enough to break up the Federal compact; while the South will have time to place herself in a much better condition to resist aggression than she is now.

Again: the people of the whole country were represented by four candidates in the canvass—Bell, Breckinridge, and Douglas running—Lincoln bearing the others, is entitled to the prize, for which each one contended. Now, does it not exhibit the very worst of a bad temper—childish disappointment—for the defeated contestants to desire to destroy the Union, because they lost the election, and the opportunity of ruling in it a country for another four years? And this is exactly the position which the seceders place themselves in.

We really fear, that a love of spoils has something to do in this matter, with many who are leaders of the disunion faction—therefore, let the people—especially in North Carolina—have nothing whatever to do in the fratricidal plot against the Union.

Inasmuch, as North Carolina was the last State to come into the Union, when the Federal compact was formed; so let her be the last State to go out of the Union, when the sum of Liberty shall descend to rise no more on the North American continent, and the Freedom of millions perish beneath the shattered fragments of the fallen pillars of the Constitution.

## A State Arsenal.

It is not our opinion that the people of North Carolina have the remotest idea of dissolving their connection with the Federal Union, because Lincoln is elected; but nevertheless, we also think, that it is the duty of the Legislature to pass such laws as will put the State in the best condition for an emergency that may happen hereafter, and immediately. The best method of preserving peace is to be prepared for war. Let, then, in the first place, the Legislature establish by Law a State Arsenal, at the Coal Fields, for the manufacturing of arms, cannon, and other implements, which the South will want for her defence in case secession shall be forced upon her by acts of aggression hereafter. We used this subject upon the attention of the Legislature two years ago, when it was suggested, that Congress would not locate a U.S. Army at the same point, but our warning was unheeded. Now, it is not desirable that the General Government should have anything to do with it, but the State should take the matter in hand and do it without delay.

We are not for disunion at present, and we trust that so great a calamity may never befall our country; but we are in favor of being fully prepared for the evil day, if it must come.

## Consider and Decide.

The troubles that environ the Southern people, owing to what cause, and chargeable to what party, demand the exercise of the sound judgment of every man, divested of passion and prejudice. Although the danger extends to a single institution directly, yet all other interests must become involved, for weal or woe, if the Union be dissolved. If civil war should follow as a legitimate consequence of dissolution, the non-slaveholder as well as the slaveholder, will be involved and drawn into it, whether or not. All must fight, even for that which many will consider they have no interest in—for danger will surround all, even as a storm at sea endangers a vessel with all on board. Every man, therefore, should divest himself of party feeling, and stand for the Union, or against it, viewing the consequences.

## Spalding's Cephalic Fills.

See the advertisement of Mr. Henry C. Spalding, New York, offering to the public his celebrated Cephalic Fills.

## Reflections.

It is stated that if the Southern States secede, they will open their ports upon the free trade principle—that is, admit foreign goods and manufactures free of duty—excluding articles of Northern manufacture, or admit them at a high tariff. If this should be done, what would become of Southern Mechanics?—of Southern manufacturers? Every Mechanic in the South would have to close his shop, and every mill cease operations, for it would be quite impossible for them to compete with the pauper labor of Europe. The free trade principle may do well for the Cotton interest, but it would ruin Southern manufactures, to which a large body of our people are looking, and upon which many depend for their livelihood. The poor would be made yet poorer; the wealthy, richer, by free trade. Every man can perceive this, who will view the subject divested of prejudice and of interest.

If every man in the South were a slave owner, and a cotton-planter, then the objection to free trade might disappear. But as the case now stands, not one half the population grow cotton and own slaves, perhaps—and cotton cannot be produced to any advantage in less than one-half the slave territory. What would our mechanics and laboring men care for cheap goods, when they have no money with which to make purchases. Necessity would force them to become the serfs of the wealthy, for nominal wages and labor in the fields with the negroes to keep their families upon a pittance of bread.

It is well known to statesmen and men versed in sound political economy, that manufactures contribute much to the prosperity, wealth and power of a nation—augmenting its Commerce and spreading its sails in every ocean. The power of England, is chiefly owing to her manufactures; and we may add the power of the United States is owing as much to the manufactures of the North, as to any other cause, including the cotton of the South.

In our humble opinion, the true policy of the South will be, when dissolution takes place, if ever—to encourage and foster Manufacturing in every possible way, in the South, and give free-trade notions to the wind—as unsuited to our condition and best interests as a people. Foreign nations are forced to buy our cotton, to afford employment to their redundant populations, and for that reason they admit it duty free. But to admit the fabrics which they manufacture, duty free, will throw every mechanic out of employment in the South—or he must labor for a shilling a day, or less.

Again: why extend the free-trade privilege to European governments—whose populations are rank abolitionists—and exclude Massachusetts, Connecticut, &c? England, France, Holland, Germany, &c., are abolitionized altogether; while New England, is so only in part.

That the Southern States constitute the garden spot of the world, all must admit, in point of soil, climate, water power, minerals, &c. Agriculture yields a rich reward to the tiller of the soil; and cotton, sugar, tobacco, rice, &c., are money crops all over the world. But with all these resources, the South has been dependent—and why? Simply because her citizens have omitted to build up a manufacturing interest in their midst, and have expended their surplus wealth abroad, for articles which, with encouragement, might have been produced, of as good quality, and as cheaply, at home.

Lincoln has been elected, and now where do the Southern Abolitionists stand? Are they in favor of maintaining Southern interests and institutions? If so, they certainly fall back upon the Breckinridge platform—Are they opposed to such a course? If so, they are enemies to the South, and as such may ultimately receive attention.

We extract the above from an article that appeared in the Winston Sentinel. The Oppositionists are in favor of maintaining Southern interests and institutions, but they are utterly opposed to the Breckinridge platform, because they believe it is a *fulcrum* and a *lever*. The intimation held out in this article, that the "oppositionists" are "enemies to the South," because they refused to support Breckinridge, is a lie, and the writer that penned it is meaner than a liar. Look out for your own neck, sir!

## Reputation.

We notice with regret, that it is proposed by the seceding States, that if dissolution takes place, the collection laws will be abrogated and Northern creditors will be forced to lose the debts due by Southern men. This is not only the last thing which any State ought to do, but to do it at all!—Such a course would disgrace the cause of the South, and cover her people with shame in the eyes of justice and of the world. No! by all means, let Southern men pay their Northern debts, if they can—and not dishonor or cause which they profess to have at heart, by repudiation. Afterward, if they shall choose to have no further dealings, well, thousands of men at the North are true friends to Southern institutions, and it is to them, generally, the Southern debt will be due. Besides, the debt would not be cancelled by dissolution. In that event, the Northern Government would enforce the claims of its citizens against a Southern State or Confederacy, and collect it at the cannon's mouth and bloody war.

Whenever Mississippi dis-integrates from the American Union, British cannon will enforce the ten million of her repudiated debt.

## They did Everything for the North—Nothing for the South.

There is much cause for regret, that the Democratic party, when they held full sway of the Government for so many years, did not erect armories and arsenals in the Southern States, institutions which the South is likely to need so much in a short while. A neglect to do this, exhibits the greatest lack of foresight and statesmanship in those who have controlled the government so many years. They had the power and why did they not exercise it? Why did the party lavish all the money in the North, and Northwestern States, among Abolitionists, and expend not a dollar for any wise, needed purpose, in the South?

Besides the money in the United States Treasury, arising from customs, the public lands, also were lavished in millions of acres upon the free (abolition) States—those States that gave Lincoln his heaviest majorities.

While the Democratic party were doing so much for the North—why we ask, did they not a little for the South?

Southern men, we ask you to ponder this?

## Notice.

If one Thomas Bragg, once a Governor of North Carolina, and now U.S. Senator, will pass through Iredell County, at any time hereafter, he will receive something to his benefit. Said Bragg is the black-sheep of his father's family; and a calumniator of men his superiors in intelligence and gentlemanly principles.

## Horse Thief Caught.

Last Saturday, a man, who gave his name as Fry, from Randolph county, was apprehended a few miles west of this place riding a horse which he had stolen in Davidson county. Fry, on being brought before Otto Gillespie, Esq., confessed the theft, and was sent to jail.

## Large Vegetables.

Although no County Fair is held in Iredell, public exhibitions are often made at the Express Office of fine vegetables, fruits, &c., which is a very good substitute for a Fair ground.

Mr. A. Feinster has sent us three of the largest ears of Corn we ever saw, and a enormous turnip. Mr. Moore, a sweet potatoe of enormous size, and a turnip as large as Mr. Feinster's.

We are looking for many other such favors and will make our final report, 1st January, and issue diplomas.

Specimens of mutton, chickens, turkeys, &c., should be sent in early by those who desire to compete for the premiums.

## The State Legislature.

Assembled at Raleigh, Monday last. We shall lay before our readers the Governor's Message in next issue, and such proceedings as come to hand to the time of going to press.

## Howard Association.

We call attention to the advertisement of this Association, in Philadelphia, where the afflicted can get relief. The Association has been in existence many years, and our bills have always been promptly paid.

## Georgia.

The bill appropriating one million of dollars to arm and equip the State of Georgia, has passed both branches of the Legislature, and is now a law. The Convention is to meet 9th January.

## South Carolina and Georgia bank notes.

are selling at 10 per cent. discount in Louisville, Ky.

## The Effect.

Negroes are said to have fallen nearly one-half in price, in the South, since the disunion spirit sprung up. In Virginia the decline is nearly as great. State and other stocks are tumbling, and real estate is declining daily, and brokers, merchants and other operators, go by the board hourly.

Virginia is conceded to Bell—majority 400.

## We learn from the Charlotte Democrat.

that Owen Norment was tried at the late term of the Mecklenburg Superior Court, for the murder of Chas. Titterton, in July last, found guilty, and sentenced to be hung on the 13th February.

## Secession Movements.

The telegraph is kept busy transmitting secession movements at the South. South Carolina appears to be the chief actor in the drama, followed by Georgia, Alabama, Florida, and perhaps, Mississippi and Louisiana. Though it is by no means certain that the latter States are yet quite ready to dissolve their connection with the federal Union, although they have a large sprinkling of fire-eaters in their midst. Of course, we receive reports only from one side, magnifying, doubtless, the disaffection that prevails, nothing being said by the Union portion of the people, who are supposed to be as firmly resolved, as they are silent, to remain in the Union awhile longer. We subjoin a few telegrams of the many that have come to hand since our last issue:

## Georgia Moving.

Milledgeville, Nov. 15. The leading men of all parties, and representing all sections of the State, held a Conference here to-day. The greatest harmony characterized the proceedings.—It was unanimously agreed that a State Convention should be called at an early day. The resistance feeling was largely in the ascendant, and the Conference unanimously recommended that the policy, the time and mode of action to be settled by the Convention. Secession is gaining ground daily. Georgia will go with the South.

## Movements in Alabama.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Nov. 17. An immense meeting was held in the Capitol to-day, to nominate delegates to the State Convention, which meets on the 9th of January. Resolutions in favor of separate State action were adopted. The Hon. Wm. L. Yancey and Thos. H. Watts, were nominated as delegates by acclamation, and amid great enthusiasm.

## Alabama all Right—Convention Called.

MOBILE, Nov. 15. Gov. Moore will issue his Proclamation ordering a State Convention on the 6th of December. The election of delegates will take place on the 24th of December, and the Convention will assemble on the 3d of January.

## Virginia Election.

Alexandria, Nov. 15. Bell, for President, is about 300 a head of Breckinridge. There are some countries yet to hear from, which may give the State to Breckinridge.

Gov. Letcher has called an extra session of the Legislature for the 7th of January, to take into consideration the condition of affairs, and determine calmly and wisely what action may be necessary.

## Washington Items.

Washington, Nov. 15. Senator Hammond has written here to have his personal effects sent to South Carolina, leading to the inference that his resignation goes into effect immediately.

## The Collector of Beaufort, S. C., has resigned his position, declining to serve under a sectional President.

## From the Charlotte Bulletin.

## LEGISLATIVE PROCEEDINGS.

### North Carolina Legislature.

RALEIGH, Nov. 19, 1860.

HOUSE.—The House was called to order by E. Cantwell, Clerk, at 12 o'clock. W. S. Dortch, of Wayne, was elected Speaker.

Principal Clerk.—E. Cantwell.

Assistant Clerk.—W. M. Hardie, of Buncombe.

Door Keeper.—W. Webster.

Assistant Door-Keeper.—W. R. Lovell.

After the election of the officers, the House adjourned until Tuesday, at 11 o'clock.

SENATE.—The Senate was called to order at 12 o'clock by J. N. Alsop, late Assistant Clerk. Col. H. T. Clark, of Edgecombe was elected Speaker.

Clerk.—J. W. Alsop, of Forsythe.

Assistant Clerk.—W. L. Sander, of Rowan.

Door Keeper.—James Page, of Randolph.

Assistant Door-Keeper.—C. C. Talley, of Chatham.

The Senate then adjourned until 11 o'clock, Tuesday.

Nearly all the members were in attendance in both Houses and Senate.

## MARRIED.

On the 15th inst, by H. Critz, Esq., Mr. John P. H. Baity to Miss C. H. White, of Davis County. By the same on the same day, Mr. F. A. Chesire to Miss C. H. Marlow. Also by the same, on the 15th inst, Mr. R. W. Collette to Miss Sarah M. Clifton.

In Iredell county, by J. S. Beay, Esq., on the 15th November, Mr. Wm. N. Rampton to Miss Nancy S. E. Rankin—all of Iredell.

## DIED.

At the residence of her Son, H. W. Bryson, in Raleigh, Tennessee, Nov. 15, Mrs. Mary Bryson, in the 84th year of her age.

Mrs. Bryson was a native and resident of Iredell County, till a few years ago. At her residence in Taylorsville, on Thursday, the 8th of November, 1860, at 6 o'clock P. M. JOSEPH M. BOGLE; aged 67 years, 4 months and 21 days.

The deceased was a native of Iredell County in this State, and was widely known as a prominent man and useful citizen. For a number of years he was the Sheriff of Iredell County, and represented that County in several sessions of the Legislature, from the year 1828 to 1848, at which time he was returned as Senator for the district composed of Iredell, Wilkes, &c. He was a man of excellent practical sense, foremost in every work of a public and beneficial character, and one who set before his countrymen, an example of success and prosperity which they could imitate. He was not slow to extend the hand of aid to the distressed. He was strictly a kind neighbor, an agreeable and a courteous companion, a useful citizen and a public benefactor.

He was confined three weeks previous to his decease, with Typhoid fever, and was several days previous to his death, sensible of his critical situation, and expressed himself satisfied with his prospects in another world, having many years ago professed his faith in the Savior.

His brethren of Mr. Moriah Lodge, Statesville, of which he was originally a member, and of Taylorsville Lodge, of which he was a member, and which he was elected, conducted his funeral ceremonies and gave their last solemn tribute of respect at his grave.

In view of the above recited facts, Taylorsville Lodge, No. 189, at a called Meeting on Saturday the 10th instant, unanimously adopted the following preamble and resolutions:

WHEREAS, The Grand Architect of the Universe and disposer of all events, has been pleased in His infinite wisdom, to remove from among us our venerated friend and beloved Brother, JOS. M. BOGLE.

Resolved, That while we bow with submission to this affecting stroke and acknowledge that it is the hand of the Lord—we cannot but deplore the loss of a brother, in whom, there was so much to admire, nothing to condemn, of one who will be so deeply missed not by us alone, but by the whole community, and by his large circle of friends.

Resolved, That to the Widow of the deceased and his family, we extend our sincere condolence in their sad bereavement, while we would remind them, that he had almost reached the limit of three score years and had lived to man and had won for himself a good name among men.

Resolved, That in token of respect for our deceased Brother, we wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be handed to the Widow of the deceased, and that a copy be sent to the "Iredell Express," with a request for publication.

A. CARSON, W. M.

F. A. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

\* Raleigh Register and N. C. Christian Advocate and the N. C. Presbyterian, will please copy.

On the 16th instant, of diphtheria, Ellen E., daughter of Wesley and Amanda Marshall; aged 1 year 9 months. She is gone from the evils to come.

## HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia.

A Benevolent Institution established by Special Endowment for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Violent and Epidemic Diseases.

MEDICAL ADVICE given gratis, by the Acting Surgeon, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their complaint, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.), and in cases of extreme poverty, Medicines furnished free of charge.

VALUABLE REPORTS on Spermatorrhoea, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, and on the NEW REMEDIES employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted, in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Two or three Stamps for postage will be acceptable.

Address, DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon Howard Association, No. 2 Third Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. By Order of the Directors, GEO. FAIRCHILD, President. 50-ly.

## NOTICE.

I hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature of North Carolina for a Loan of Money expressly appropriated to the construction of Manufacturing establishments for the healthful glory of our common country. Good security will be offered.

ANDREW BAGGARLY. Oct 28th 1860 pd 47

## ADMINISTRATORS' SALE.

The subscriber, having taken out letters of administration on the estate of the late Milton Campbell, deceased, will sell at the late residence of the deceased, on THURSDAY, 13th December next,

the following valuable property, viz:  
12 Head of Horses & Mules.  
20 Head of Cattle.  
40 Head of Hogs, 18 of which are fattened.

One third Interest in the valuable Jack Bob Logic.

1 Family Carriage and two Buggies.

2 Road Wagons and Harness.

1 Small Road Wagon.

1 Reaper.

1 Threshing Machine.

1 Fan Mill.

1 Set of Blacksmith's Tools.

Farming utensils of every description.

200 Bushels of Wheat.

Crop of Corn, Oats, Hay, &c.

Surveying Instruments.

7 Shares Western Extension.

1 Gold Watch.

Household and Kitchen Furniture, and many other things.

TERM—Nine months credit with interest from date—paid and approved security.

WILL BE HIRED:

11 NEGROES,

Men and Women.

WILL BE RENTED:

THE LANDS

belonging to said estate.

Persons indebted to said estate, will make immediate payment, and those holding claims will present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be paid in bar of recovery.

W. TURNER, Adm. Nov. 19th, 1860. 51 3t

## LAND SALE.

On the 23rd day of December, 1860, I will SELL, upon the premises, belonging to said estate.

PERSONS indebted to said estate, will make immediate payment, and those holding claims will present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be paid in bar of recovery.

W. TURNER, Adm. Nov. 19th, 1860. 51 3t

## EXECUTOR'S SALE.

Having qualified as Executor of Mrs. Jane G. Ramsay, deceased, I will sell, on Wednesday, 26th day of December

next, (at the residence of the late David Ramsay, deceased, 12 miles south-east of the town of Statesville,) all the perishable property, viz:

1 fine Brood Mare,

1 do Mule, 1 two-horse

Wagon, 1 on-horse Wagon,

1 Buggy and Harness,

1 wheat-Fan,

20 head Hogs and Cattle,

Corn, Wheat, Oats, Fodder,

A quantity of Hay, 1 cook-

Stove, a Loom and fixtures,

All the Household & kitchen

Furniture, Farming Tools,

&c. &c.

TERMS—Six months credit with interest from date, and good security.

All those indebted to the estate, will make immediate payment, and those having claims by law, or this notice will be paid in bar of recovery.

J. K. POTTS, Executor. Nov. 23d, 1860. 51ts

## NOTICE.

Is hereby given that the EXAMINATION OF CANDIDATES to teach Common Schools, will take place for the year, at Statesville, on Saturday, 8th December next, and as the Law requires the Examining Committee, to inquire into the moral Character—persons desiring to be Examined, if they are not known to the Committee, will please procure certificates to that effect.

JOHN DAVIDSON, C.A. Nov. 20, 1860. 51: 2t

## State of North Carolina, Iredell County.

Superior Court of Law, Fall Term, 1860.

Lucy N. Edwards, } Petition for Divorce

vs } Alimony.

In this case, it being made appear to the satisfaction of the Court, that Charles M. Edwards, the Defendant, in said cause, is a non-resident of the State of North Carolina.

It is therefore, ordered and decreed by the said Court, that publication be made in the "Iredell Express" for six successive weeks, notifying said Defendant, personally to be and appear before the Judge of our next Superior Court of Law, to be held for our said County of Iredell, at



